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ADVERTISER

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(12:00-1:00 PM) () ()
TIME DATE DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers."

MUSIC: QUARTET, "RANGER'S SONG"

ANNOUNCER: Vacation time is rolling around again. Time to get out the old rod and tackle and dust off the camping outfit. And when you get down to planning your trip there are abundant vacation opportunities available in our own National Forests. No matter what kind of a vacation you're thinking of, you can find it somewhere within the National Forests. If you're making a camping tour, there are six thousand improved campgrounds prepared by the U. S. Forest Service for your convenience. If you want a week-end fishing trip, many of the National Forests have lakes and streams well stocked. If you want the leisure and relaxation of a quiet, dignified mountain resort, there are hundreds of them. And when it comes to honest-to-goodness camping, with all the rough and ready fixin's, take a jaunt into one of those wild stretches of timber land, where there's not a touch of civilization. The Forest Service has set aside 13 million acres of wilderness areas for your benefit and enjoyment. For the kind of vacation you've always wanted, visit your National Forests.

And now we go to the Pine Cone Ranger Station, where Ranger Jim Robbins and his assistant, Jerry Quick, have become involved in the intricate maze of a gold theft mystery.

(MORE)

ANNOUNCER CONTINUED.

Irish Tom Collins, a prospector near the Pine Cone National Forest, was robbed of all his savings which he had hidden in his cabin. The number one suspect at the present seems to be Mike Bundy, who has always given our Rangers a good deal of trouble. The night of the crime, news came of a gold strike on Pete Shank's claim. Because Jim was not satisfied with the circumstantial evidence against Mike Bundy, he and Jerry made a trip to the scene of the gold rush. Here Jim found what he believed might be a piece of valuable evidence. He picked up a small piece of wood intending to bring it back to the station to be examined by Dr. Davidson, a scientist from the Forest Products Laboratory, who happened to be visiting the Pine Cone District at the time the crime occurred.

Now we find Jim and Jerry outside the Ranger Station, late at night, as they have just returned from their trip.

JERRY: (FADING IN) Say, what makes you think this guy, Mike Bundy, is innocent, Jim?

JIM: Don't know that I do, Jerry. I just want to help the authorities find out the truth, that's all.

JERRY: But, Jim, even if that stick of wood is what you think it is, how you gonna tie it up with Tom Collins's place the night the gold was stolen?

JIM: I don't know, son. Sometimes a little stick of wood can tell an awful lot.

JERRY: Well, if you ask me, Mike Dunley's the guilty man. Look at the way he disappeared the night of the robbery.

JIM: Maybe you're right. I think it'd be a good idea if you'd step over to the Sheriff's place and find out if there's any new developments.

JERRY: All right, if you say so, Jim.

JIM: I don't think it's wise to phone him. Our telephone system's a little too much like a broadcasting station.

JERRY: It's pretty near twelve o'clock, but I suppose he'll still be up.

JIM: Get him out of bed if he isn't. (CHUCKLES) I'll do him good.

JERRY: (FADING) I'll hurry back, Jim.

JIM: All right, Jerry. I'll be here at the station.

JERRY: (OFF) Okay.

DOOR OPENS

JIM: Hello, still up, are you, Bess?

DOOR CLOSSES

BESS: (FADING IN) Oh, Jim. I'm glad you're home. I was getting worried about you. Where's Jerry?

JIM: He went over to the Sheriff's a minute. He'll be right back.

BESS: Did you find out anything about Tom's gold?

JIM: Not much, Bess. But I picked up one piece of evidence that may do us some good.

BESS: What is it?

JIM: This little stick of wood here.

BESS: (DISAPPOINTED) Stick of wood? Is that all?

JIM: It may be enough, Bebe. Is Dr. Davidson here?

BESS: He's in his room working.

JIM: I'll ask him to have a look at the evidence. (CALLING)
Dr. Davidson.

DAV: (OFF) Yes... What is it?

JIM: Can you come here a minute?

DAV: (OFF) Yes, indeed.

JIM: We'll see if he agrees that this may have some bearing on the case. Reason it'll be all stuff for him: lots of detective work. You know, our Forest Products Laboratory, where he comes from, is called in quite often to help solve crimes. Little splinters of wood or grains of sawdust have been the evidence that a lot of cases turned on.

BESS: Just imagine.

JIM: Yep. It was our Forest Service Laboratory that traced the Lindbergh kidnap ladder back to its source, you remember. Dr. Davidson is one of our experts on wood structure, and--

DAV: (COMING UP) What can I do for you, Mr. Hobbins? Any news from the "gold rush"?

JIM: There might be. See this piece of wood, Dr. Davidson?

DAV: Uh-huh.

JIM: What kind of pine would you say it is?

DAVE: Off hand, I'd say eastern white pine. If you want me to examine it a bit, I can tell you more about it.

JIM: I wish you would, Doctor. We wouldn't be apt to find much eastern white pine around here, would we? Except in crates and boxes that stuff was shipped here from the east in.

DAVE: That's right, Jim.

BESS: Why, Jim, do you really think that little piece of wood has anything to do with the robbery?

JIM: I kinda think so, Bevs.

DAVE: Where'd you find it, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Oh I just picked it up, up there by Pete Shank's place.

DAVE: I see. I'll go have a look at this wood under the microscope.

JIM: Maybe it'll tell us whether we're on the right trail, say/now.

DAVE: (FADING) All right, Jim. I can examine it more closely tomorrow when the light's better.

JIM: Thanks, Doctor.

BESS: I'm sure it must have been Mike Sundry.

JIM: What makes you think so?

BESS: He's always given us trouble, peaching, or stealing timber or something.

JIM: I know - but Mike had kinda reformed.

BESS: What about the quarrel he had with Tom? And just imagine him accusing that nice Old Irishman of poaching his trap line. I think it's absolutely ridiculous.

JIM: I think so, too. And I expect Mike would think the same thing if he'd only take time to control his temper.

BESS: Pete Shank said that he'd seen Mike sneaking around Tom's cabin.

JIM: Seems to me that Pete's a little too free with his incriminating evidence against Mike.

BESS: Well everybody around here thinks Mike Sundry's the guilty one. Why did he run away the night of the robbery?

JIM: That does look bad, Bess. But maybe he'll turn up.

BESS: Not this time. He's gone for good. But if he does get caught it'll be too bad for him. Folks are getting tired of the way he acts.

JIM: Oh huh. When Jerry gets back from the Sheriff's, he ought to be able to tell us if they have any news of Mike.

BESS: Here comes somebody, Jim. Maybe that's Jerry now.

DOOR OPENS

JERRY: (COMING UP) Jim, the Sheriff was out, but I got all the news.

DOOR CLOSSES

JIM: What is it, Jerry?

BESS: What did you find out, Jerry?

JERRY: The Sheriff's out looking for Mike. But his wife said--

BESS: I'm glad they're after that Mike Sundry.

JIM: Where'd they go to look for him?

JERRY: At Big Bend.

JIM: Big Bend? Why?

JERRY: They found some new evidence today.

BESS: What is it?

JERRY: Mike bought a new car in Big Bend the morning after the robbery. He paid cash for it and drove it away.

JIM: He did?

JERRY: The Sheriff got word of it early this morning.

JIM: How'd he find out?

JERRY: Easy enough. When Mike paid cash for the car it caused so much excitement that everybody in town came to see him drive it away. It was the first cash sale they'd made in eight years.

BESS: There you are, Jim. Where'd Mike Sundt get money to buy a car unless he stole it?

JIM: Anybody in Big Bend say which way he went?

JERRY: They didn't know where he went, but he took the road toward Willow Glen.

BESS: I hope they catch him before he uses up all of Tom's money.

JERRY: They've already broadcast a lookout for him. And the Sheriff is going to have some handbills made up with his picture and description on 'em. You know--'Wanted-for-roobery,' and all that.

PHONE RINGS

JIM: There's the phone. (FADING) I'll answer it.

RECEIVED CLICKS

JIM: (OFF A BIT) Pine Cone Banger Station. Yes, this is Jim
Rob. (HE CUTS OFF ABRUPTLY) (CONTINUES IN QUIET, STEADY
VOICE) Why, hello, Mike. How are you?

JERRY: (EXCITED SOTTO VOCE) Gosh, is that Mike Bundy, Jim?

(SIMULTANEOUS)

BESS: (EXCITED SOTTO VOCE) Who is it, Jim? Who is it?

JIM: (OFF A BIT...HUSHING THEM) Sh-h-h, be quiet. (TO PHONE)
Yeah, Mike, go ahead. I can't hear you...What? ...Sure,
if you want to. How soon?...All right. I'll be here...
Goodbye. (HANGS UP)

JERRY: (EXCITED) Jim, was that Mike Bundy?

} SIMULTANEOUS

BESS: (EXCITED) IT was he, wasn't it, Jim?

JIM: Yep, that was Mike Bundy. And he's coming up here. Now.

BESS: Oh, Jim. You must be careful. He's up to no good.

JERRY: My gosh, how'd he ever ditch the Sheriff? He must be
under cover all day.

BESS: He's afraid to show his face in broad daylight. That just
proves all the more that he's guilty, Jim. And calling
us up at this hour of the night.

JIM: He did sound kinda scared. Like he didn't want anybody
to know he was calling.

BESS: He's coming here to try to elude or something, because he
knows Jim will listen to him.

JIM: I've got to be fair to him, Bess. He don't actually know he's the one who stole Tom's gold dust.

JERRY: How soon will he get here, Jim?

JIM: He said about fifteen minutes.

JERRY: I'll bet he's drivin' that new car

MUSIC. BRIEF INTERLUDE

JERRY: Do you suppose it'll scare Mike away if he sees us looking out the window like this, Jim?

JIM: I guess not.

BESS: It's so dark you can't tell whether a car's new or old as far away as the road.

JIM: What time is it, Jerry?

JERRY: Three minutes of twelve.

BESS: Jim, it isn't safe to have a criminal coming in here this time of the night. Don't you think we should try to get the Sheriff?

JIM: I reckon we can handle this ourselves, Bess.

BESS: I wish you wouldn't be so stubborn.

JERRY: There's a car coming in the drive now.

BESS: It looks like a brand new one...it is brand new, Jim. Now you must be careful.

JERRY: He's driving right up here to the station.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I don't think you folks ought to stay there with your noses glued to the window.

BESS: But I'm afraid he might--Jim, don't you want me to call and see if the Sheriff's home now?

JERRY: He might have a gun, Jim. You can't tell what that
gu, 'll do.

JIM: I don't think he'll start any trouble. He sounded like
enough over the phone.

JERRY: He might have voted like that on purpose, Jim. It
could be just like him.

JERRY: Listen, Jim. I'll tell you--but we'll wait a while.
You stay here and hold Mike. Keep talking to him, see?
And I'll slip out the back door and get whoever I can and
we'll come back and head him off.

JIM: (GROANING) Well, I guess that's all I can do. I'll
like that. See Mike's got to wait till we come. We'll
have to wait for him to come around here.

JERRY: But, Jim...

DOOR CLOSING

JERRY: (GOING TO DOOR) There he is.

JIM: (PASTING A BIT) I'll go out for him.

JERRY: (QUICKLY) (GOING TO DOOR) Now, Jim. Go on, please.

DOOR OPENS

JIM: (OFF A BIT) Hello, Mike. Come on in.

JIM: (OFF) Now here you, Jim. You're not going to be talking
now this late at night. But I got something I want to
off at about.

DOOR CLOSING

JIM: (PAST IN) That's all right, Mike. You know me. Sometimes
and Jerry, right?

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MIKE: (PAGE 10) So, Howard, and Robin, 9:10, Jerry

MIKE: Hello, Mike }
SIMULTANEOUS

JERRY: Hello, Mike }

PAUSE

MIKE: (PAUSE) Well, if you want to know about the
with me, Howard, I suppose we could go.

MIKE: Don't make no mistake to me, Mike. I don't get much
to eat. And Howard, in terms of food, it's better to
later on. I know. Might as well go to bed.

JERRY: Sure, that's right.

PAUSE

JIM: What was it you wanted to tell me, Mike?

MIKE: (PAUSE) Well, I don't want to say, I don't want
and nothing as serious as this before. And...

JIM: What?

MIKE: And I... Well, I don't want to say that
and I've also got a little problem. But I don't want to
a good one as far as now.

JIM: We've been getting along pretty good lately, I thought.

MIKE: Well, that's the reason I wanted to tell you about it.
before anybody else found out. That's what I want to say.
to tell you like it is.

JIM: sure, I understand. (PAUSE) Oh, hey, Mike.

MIKE: I had planned it for quite a while. But everything will figured out just now I was gonna tell it. But I didn't want to find the right time till later.

JIM: Yes.

MIKE: So the other day, I saw things were gonna be all set.

JIM: I see.

MIKE: And now, Jim... uh... I'm gonna to tell ya I'm a married man.
PAUSE

JIM: You're what, Mike?

MIKE: I got married.

JIM: (INTERLUDE) You mean that's what you came here to tell me?

MIKE: Sure it is. I'm that married.

MIKE: Well, for heaven's sake.

MIKE: (CHUCKLING) Guess I know how it is, surprise, didn't it?

JERRY: I'll wait you. And, Mike, what about...

JIM: (QUICKLY) What, Jerry?

JERRY: What?

JIM: That's why you freaked out. I'm not gonna be the man of the night.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, I didn't want nobody knowing about it.

JIM: Then you're dead. You had to be dead. I'm not gonna tell.

MIKE: Show me. We been homebound, we are the little ones and the kids.

BESS: What did you say, Mike?

MIKE: Honeymoonin' Down at Willow Glen. The kids spent most of their time in the movies. And they'd be there yet if we hadn't brung 'em home. Ye see, she's a wildy. I'm bringin' her and the kids up to my place tomorrow. Like to have you folks drop in on us....

BESS: (STUNNED) Of course....Mike...We'd like to....

MIKE: Say, come outside and see the new car I bought myself at Big Bend. Paid cash for it. Ye should of seen the fella's mouth drop open when I paid him off. Party near all the town come out to see us drive it away. Cost us almost half of what I got outa my fure this year. But it'll come in handy haulin' milk to town. Santa have a look at it!

JIM: It's a little bit late, Mike, to... Huh... So you're married, huh?

MIKE: Yes, sir.

JIM: Well, Mike, I'm wishing you lots of happiness.

MIKE: Thanks...thanks, Fanger...Well, I guess I better be goin'... I thought I'd kinda like to tell you about it, though. Well, so long.

JIM: So long, Mike.

(DOOR CLOSES)

(PAUSE)



JERRY: See, can you beat that? He's been off getting married, he says.

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: Say, do you believe it, Jim, or do you think it's just a stall. Maybe we ought to call the Sheriff. He's been looking for that guy all day, and --

JIM: I'd rather not, Jerry... (CHUCKLES) Don't like to see a man arrested on his honeymoon.

BESS: Don't you believe he robbed Tom Collins, Jim?

JIM: No, I don't.

BESS: Then who did?

JIM: I think maybe we'll find out tomorrow, Bess. You know that stick of wood.

MUSIC FINALE

ANNOUNCER: Be sure and listen in again at this same time next week for the final episode in the mystery of the stolen gold dust on the Pine Cone Ranger District. While Sam's Forest Rangers come to you every Friday on your Farm and Home Hour as presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

